Dad's Army, inside

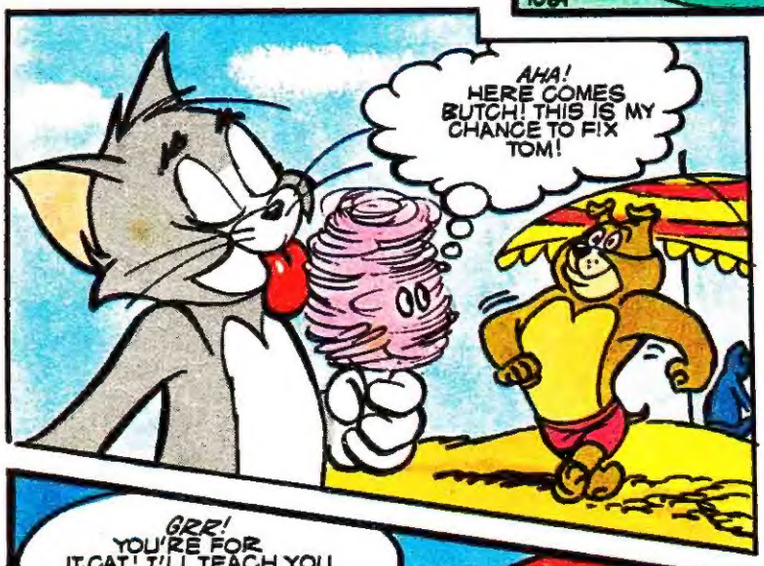
TV COMIC

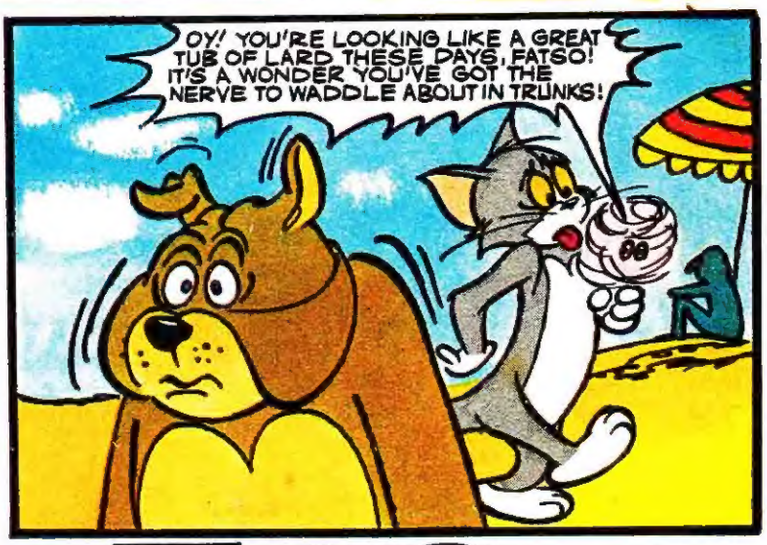
5p

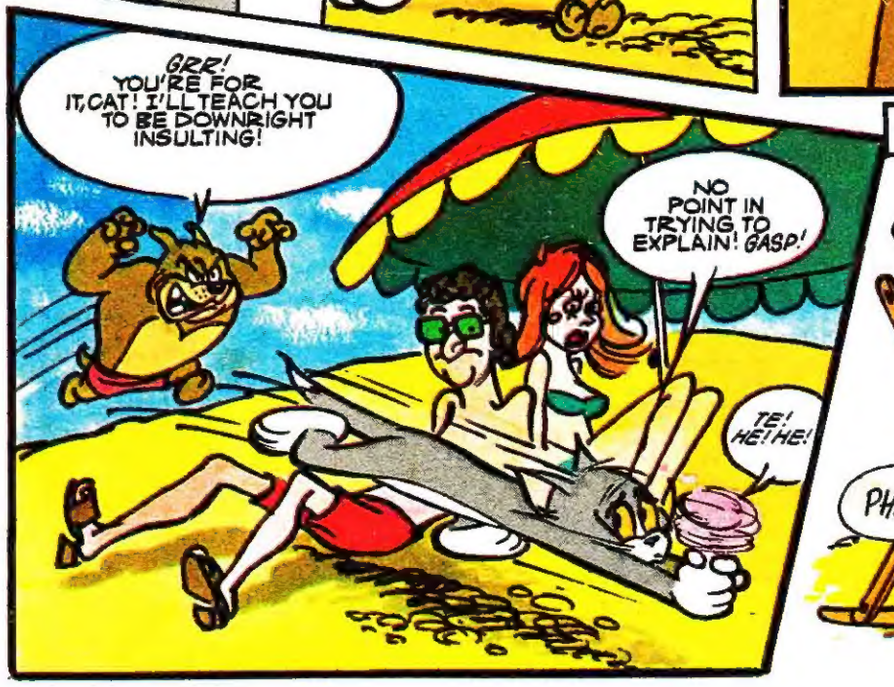
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

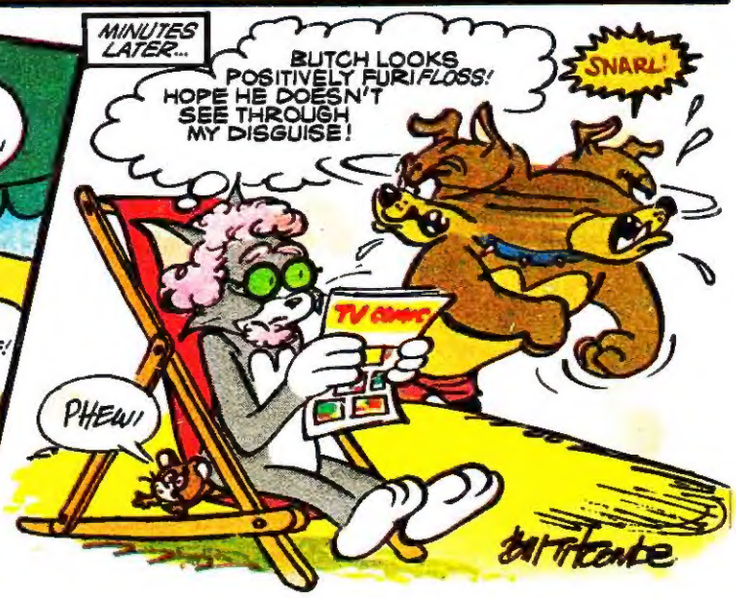
Every Monday | Week Ending 10th June, 1972 | Number 1069

TOM and JERRY









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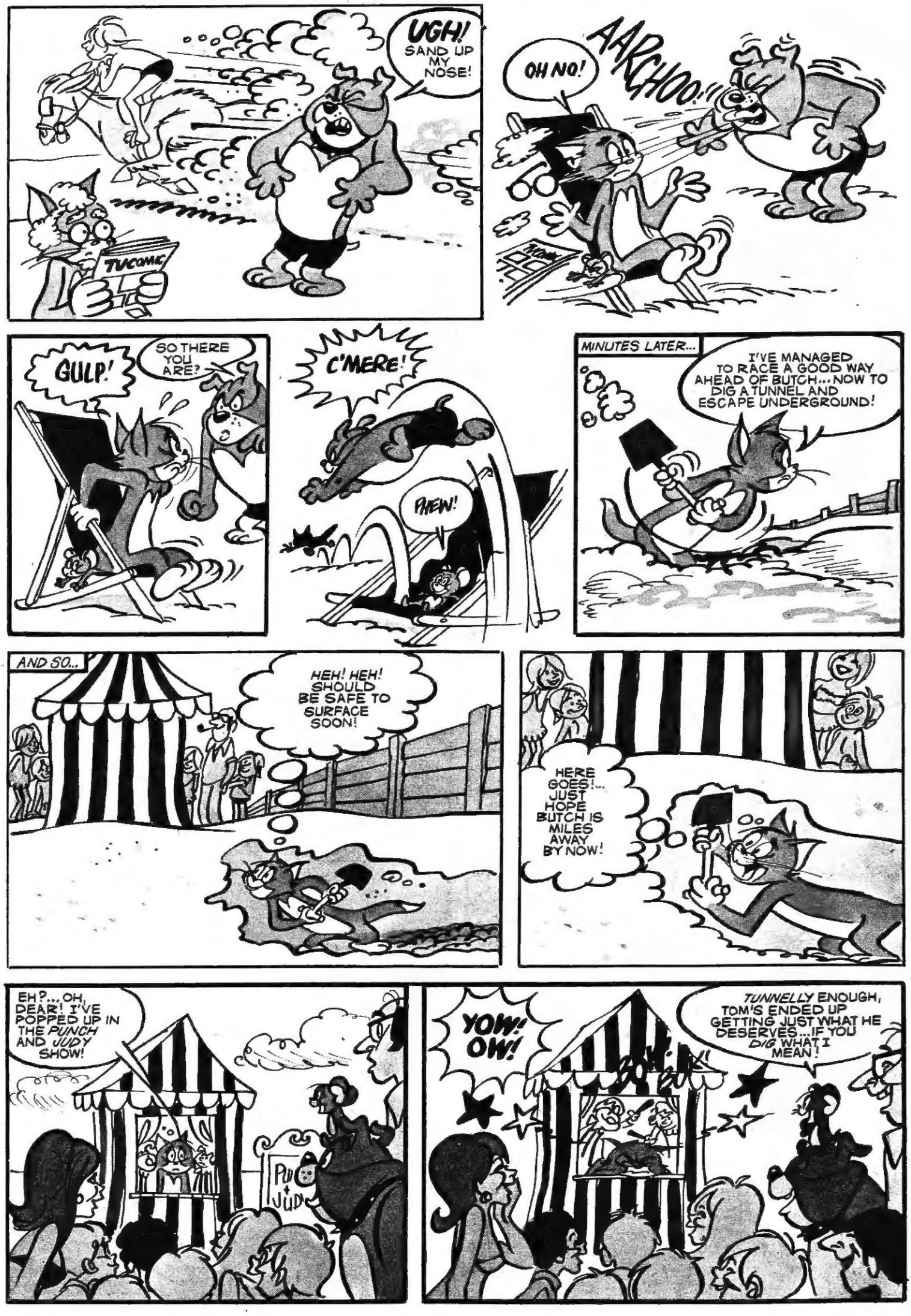
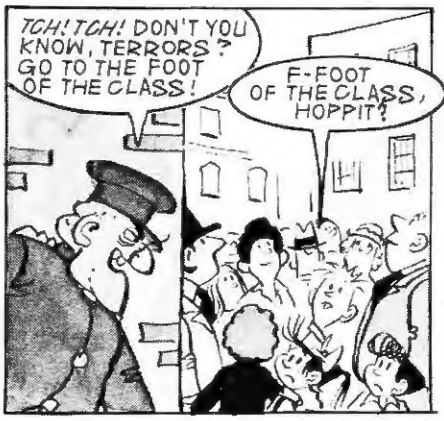
The chase continues . . .


UGH! SAND UP MY NOSE!
TVCOMIC
OH NO!
AARCHOO!
GULP!
SO THERE YOU ARE?
C'MERE!
PHEW!
MINUTES LATER...
I'VE MANAGED TO RACE A GOOD WAY AHEAD OF BUTCH... NOW TO DIG A TUNNEL AND ESCAPE UNDERGROUND!
AND SO...
HEH! HEH! SHOULD BE SAFE TO SURFACE SOON!
HERE GOES!... JUST HOPE BUTCH IS MILES AWAY BY NOW!
EH?... OH, DEAR! I'VE POPPED UP IN THE PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW!
PUNCH + JUDY
YOW! OW!
TUNNELLY ENOUGH, TOM'S ENDED UP GETTING JUST WHAT HE DESERVES... IF YOU DIG WHAT I MEAN!

Meet Tom and Jerry in TV Comic Holiday Special. 10p.

TV TERRORS



MINUTES LATER...
EXCUSE ME SIR, COULD I HAVE MY-A SPARE TIGHTROPE, PLEASE!
PROBABLY GOING TO DO SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR ME ...FOR SAVING HIS LIFE!

GNNNG! GNNNUMPH!
HO! HO! NOW YOU CAN-A-DO YOUR OWN-A TIGHTROPE ACT HOPPIT!
YOU SHOULD KNOW THINGS ALWAYS BALANCE THEM-SELVES OUT HOPPIT! HO! HO!
HAW! HAW!
HO! HO!

The terrors get no enjoyment out of finding Hoppit employment, soon.

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King have discovered that Sir Cedric Cramp, and a society which re-enacts battles of the Civil War, have substituted forged bank-notes for new notes delivered to the Bank of England—but they are caught in the grounds of Sir Cedric's home.

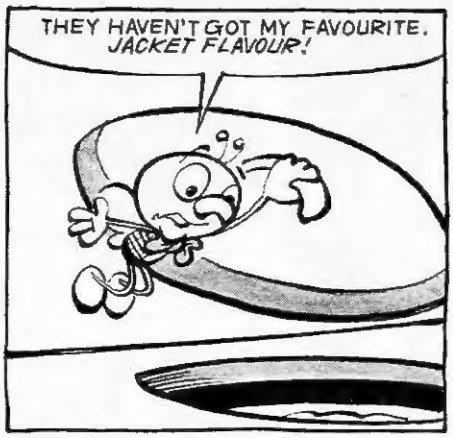
MOMENTS LATER...
YOU GOT HERE QUICKLY, MOTHER!
I HAPPENED TO BE IN THE HELICOPTER WHEN YOUR MESSAGE WAS RADIOED TO ME - NOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

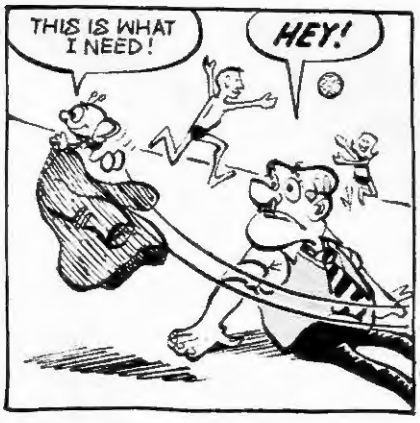
Based on the Thames Television production

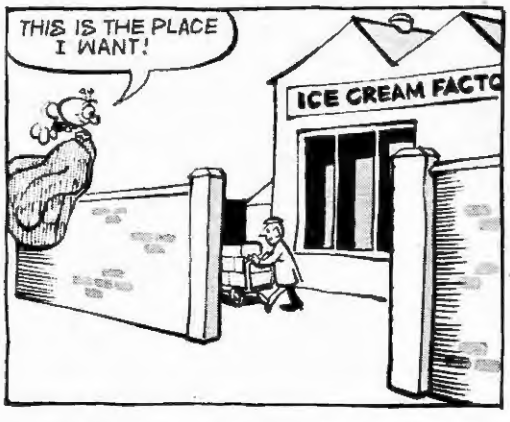
A new Avengers adventure starts in our next issue.

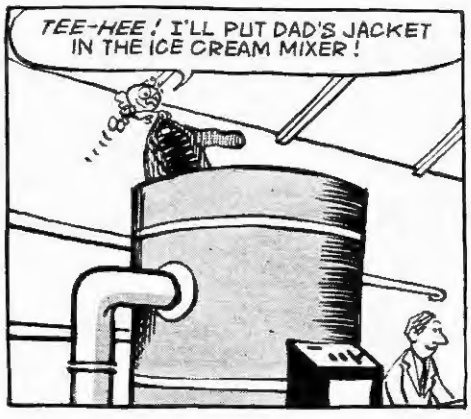
Mighty Moth

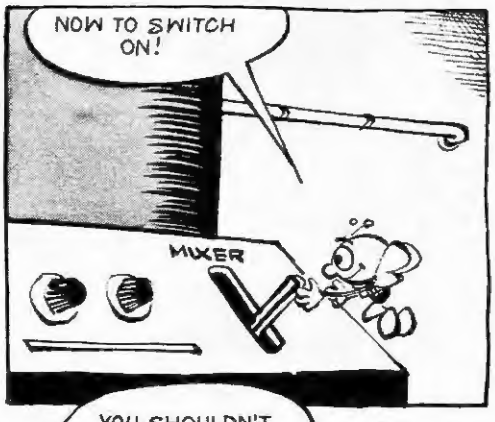
DAD AND MIGHTY MOTH ARE AT THE SEASIDE..
NOW WHAT FLAVOUR ICE CREAM SHALL I HAVE? STRAWBERRY? VANILLA? CHOCOLATE?
CONES 5p 6p 7p
1069

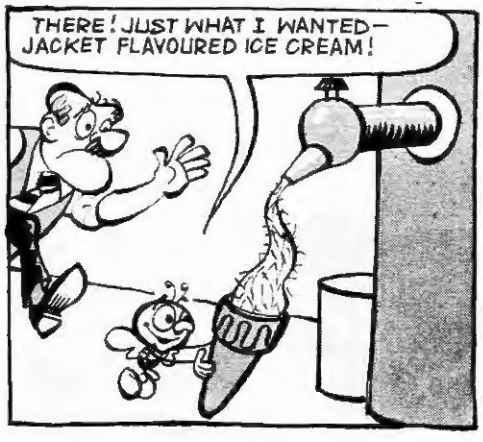




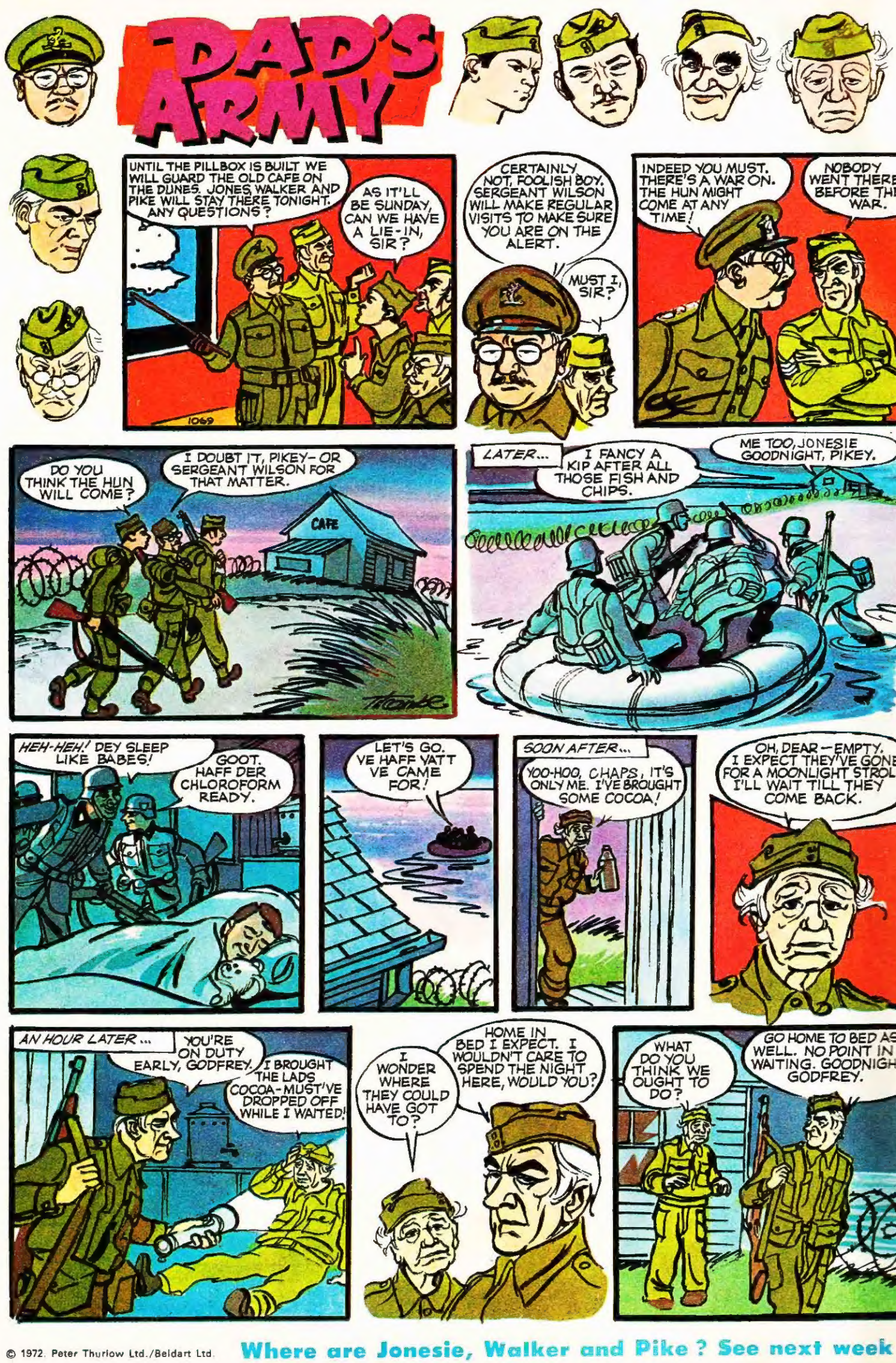








Next week, Mighty Moth ' batters ' Dad's hat !


DAD'S ARMY
UNTIL THE PILLBOX IS BUILT WE WILL GUARD THE OLD CAFE ON THE DUNES. JONES, WALKER AND PIKE WILL STAY THERE TONIGHT. ANY QUESTIONS?
AS IT'LL BE SUNDAY, CAN WE HAVE A LIE-IN, SIR?
1069
CERTAINLY NOT, FOOLISH BOY. SERGEANT WILSON WILL MAKE REGULAR VISITS TO MAKE SURE YOU ARE ON THE ALERT.
MUST I, SIR?
INDEED YOU MUST. THERE'S A WAR ON. THE HUN MIGHT COME AT ANY TIME!
NOBODY WENT THERE BEFORE THE WAR.
DO YOU THINK THE HUN WILL COME?
I DOUBT IT, PIKEY- OR SERGEANT WILSON FOR THAT MATTER.
CAFE
LATER...
I FANCY A KIP AFTER ALL THOSE FISH AND CHIPS.
ME TOO, JONESIE GOODNIGHT, PIKEY.
HEH-HEH! DEY SLEEP LIKE BABES!
GOOT. HAFF DER CHLOROFORM READY.
LET'S GO. VE HAFF YATT VE CAME FOR!
SOON AFTER...
YOO-HOO, CHAPS, IT'S ONLY ME. I'VE BROUGHT SOME COCOA!
OH, DEAR—EMPTY. I EXPECT THEY'VE GONE FOR A MOONLIGHT STROLL. I'LL WAIT TILL THEY COME BACK.
AN HOUR LATER...
YOU'RE ON DUTY EARLY, GODFREY.
I BROUGHT THE LADS COCOA-MUST'VE DROPPED OFF WHILE I WAITED!
I WONDER WHERE THEY COULD HAVE GOT TO?
HOME IN BED I EXPECT. I WOULDN'T CARE TO SPEND THE NIGHT HERE, WOULD YOU?
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO DO?
GO HOME TO BED AS WELL. NO POINT IN WAITING. GOODNIGHT, GODFREY.

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Where are Jonesie, Walker and Pike? See next week!

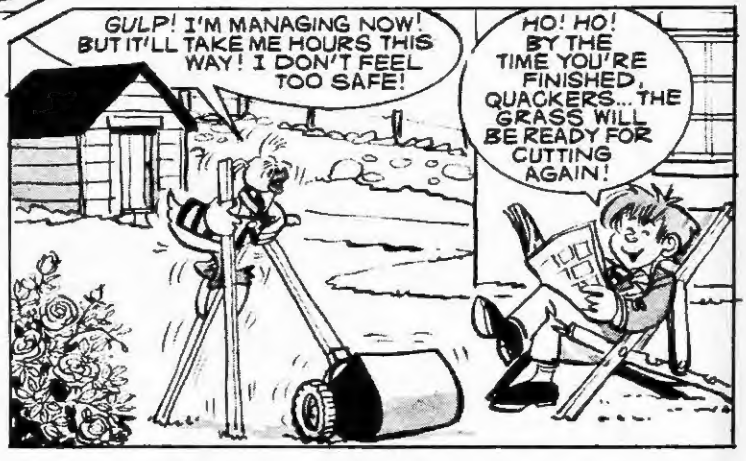
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

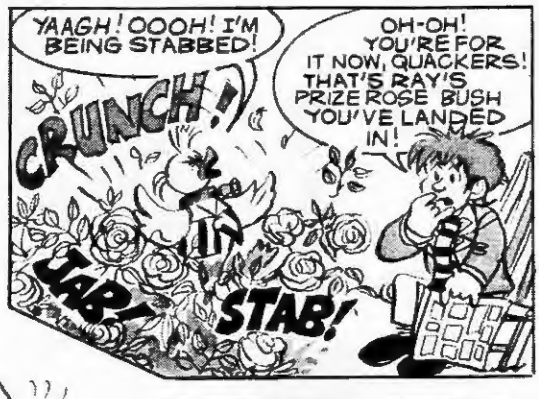
OSTRICHES can run quite quickly and they like to race the train at the Zoo.

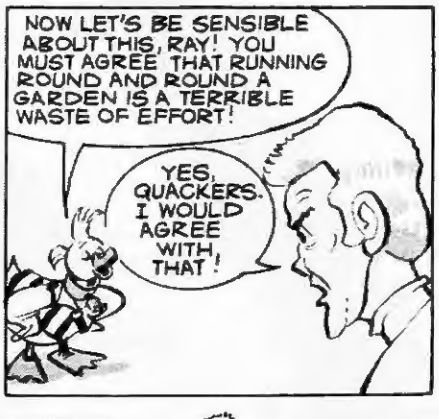
There's more railway fun in our next issue!

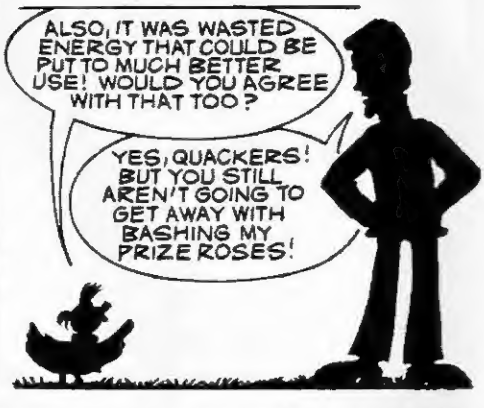
Tich and Quackers

1069
AW, BE FAIR, TICH! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO MOW THE LAWN?
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY, QUACKERS... RAY SAID WE HAVE TO TAKE IT IN TURNS FROM NOW ON!


GULP! I'M MANAGING NOW! BUT IT'LL TAKE ME HOURS THIS WAY! I DON'T FEEL TOO SAFE!
HO! HO! BY THE TIME YOU'RE FINISHED, QUACKERS... THE GRASS WILL BE READY FOR CUTTING AGAIN!




NOW LET'S BE SENSIBLE ABOUT THIS, RAY! YOU MUST AGREE THAT RUNNING ROUND AND ROUND A GARDEN IS A TERRIBLE WASTE OF EFFORT!
YES, QUACKERS. I WOULD AGREE WITH THAT!


ALSO, IT WAS WASTED ENERGY THAT COULD BE PUT TO MUCH BETTER USE! WOULD YOU AGREE WITH THAT TOO?
YES, QUACKERS! BUT YOU STILL AREN'T GOING TO GET AWAY WITH BASHING MY PRIZE ROSES!

SOMEHOW I THINK I WAS TALKED INTO THIS!
WHIRR!
CLATTER!
THAT CRAFTY DUCK! I'LL BET I WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT WHEN IT'S MY TURN!
TEE! HEE!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Next week, Quackers ' takes the cake ' at a wedding.

TEXAS TED

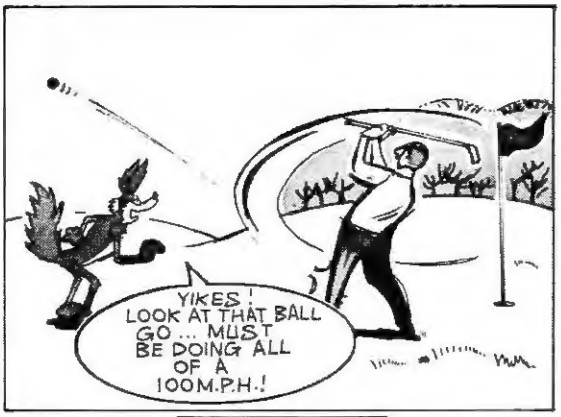
BIG HAT, BIG HEAD

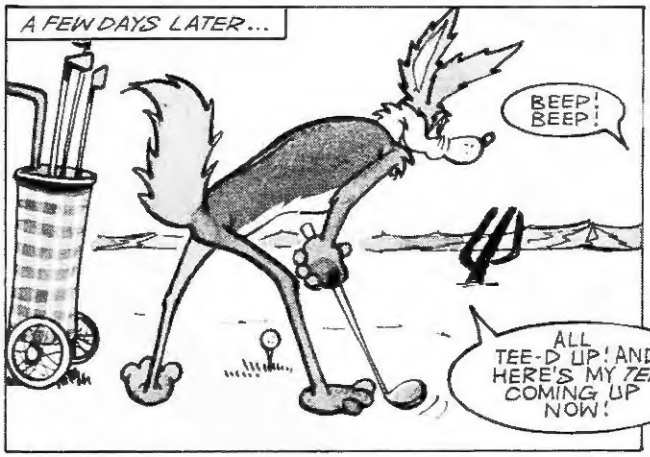
MUSEUM
THANKS, CURATOR SIR. AH'LL RETURN IT JUST AS SOON'S AH'S FINISHED.
GOODNESS! WHAT ON EARTH IS EDWARD UP TO TODAY?
POTTERY FACTORY
THANKS, BUSTER! RECKON THERE SHOULD BE ABOUT ENOUGH THERE!
OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN EDWARD BE WANTING WITH ALL THAT CLAY?
1069
I'M NOT GOING TO ASK WHAT HE'S MAKING!
COME ON, COUSIN! WHAT'S WRONG? I BET YUH'S DYIN' T'KNOW WHAT AH'S MAKIN'!
NOT AT ALL, EDWARD! I AM NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST BIT INTERESTED!
HOP IN, COUSIN! I KNOW YUH CAN'T WAIT T'SEE WHERE AH'S GOIN'!
ME, EDWARD? NOT ME! HOWEVER, I SHALL COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
B BUT!
GIT THE PICTURE NOW, COUSIN? AH'S GOIN' CLAY PIGEON SHOOTIN'!
SWING!
WHEEEE
GRAND CLAY PIGEON SHOOT
ZIP
BUT AH'S BROUGHT MA OWN CLAY PIGEON AND STUFF, COUSIN! WHY, AH'S SEEN BIGGER MOSQUITOS IN TEXAS THAN THE PIGEON THEM FELLAHS USE!
THERE SHE BLOWS, COUSIN! NOW WATCH ME SHOOT HER DOWN!
CHOP
SNIFF! BULLY FOR YOU, EDWARD!
KERRUNCH!
A BULL'S-EYE, COUSIN!
BLAM
YAAGH! WHERE DID THAT LUMP OF CLAY COME FROM?
WHUMP
ZOK
KRASH
MY PRIZE PUMPKIN!
KRUMP
MY CAR!
SOON...
GRR! IT WAS THAT TEXAN! SNEAKY SMITH TOLD US!
ER... EDWARD! I THINK THE TOWNSFOLK ARE... ER... GUNNING FOR YOU NOW!
GULP!
FRANK McDIARMID
LET'S SEE HOW HE LIKES IT!
POOR EDWARD! HE'S GETTING THE BIRD AGAIN... BIT BY BIT!
HELP! HELP!
YAH! CHICKEN!

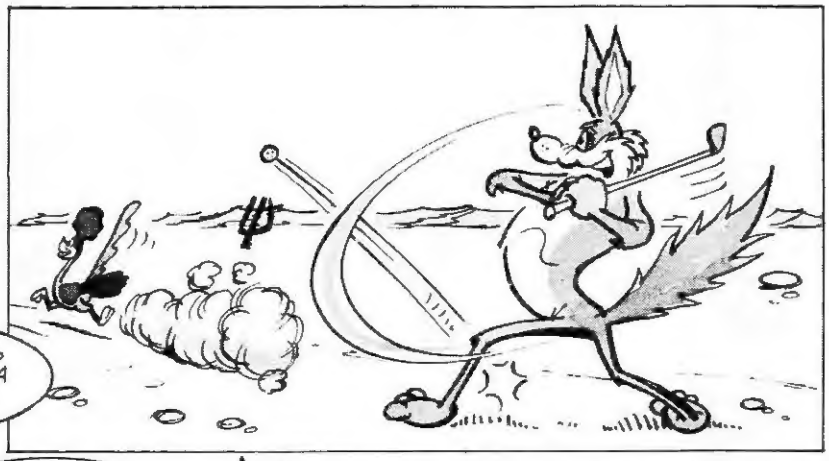
There's another tall Texan tale, next week.

BEEP BEEP

The Road Runner







I'M AFRAID THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ROUND YOU UP, WILE E! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
YIKES! YOU CAN'T OFFICER! THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST COYOTES BASHING ROAD RUNNERS!

BUT THERE IS A LAW AGAINST CARELESS DRIVING, COYOTE! AND THAT'S WHAT I'M TAKING YOU IN FOR!
OH, NO! AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE A CAR!
I SAY! I SAY! SOMEONE'S SAVED THE DAY!

YOU HAVE A CADDIE CAR DON'T YOU? COME ON!
SOB! IT'S THAT ROAD RUNNER WHO SHOULD BE ARRESTED, OFFICER! HE'S DRIVING ME MAD!
POOR WILE E.! HE DOES TAKE PAINS! BUT HIS HANDICAP IS LACK OF BRAINS!

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Soon : Wile E's alien allies.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to : The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP.
We will pay £1 for any item published.

HERE is a photograph of eight-year-old Jane Hallick who lives in Wigton, Cumberland. Jane has a brother and sister and also a pet cat called Alka.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

WHEN our garden shed was burnt down we thought that my pet bird, a hen, was dead but after an hour or so we heard a cluck, cluck, cluck and when we pulled the wreckage away, we found Nessy my bird in a bucket of water and beside the singed Nessy was her first two eggs.

I. Dobinson,
Gosport, Hants.

Nessy is a very lucky hen and probably the only chicken to lay hard boiled eggs.

Family funnies

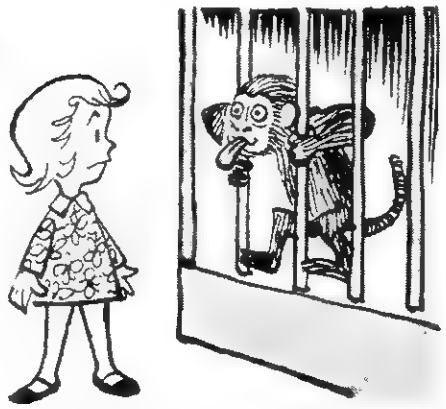
ONE day my Mother said to my little brother who was hardly able to dress himself "You have your shoes on the wrong feet, dear." But all my brother said was "But Mummy, I only have this pair of feet."

Patrick McGennis,
Co Dublin, Ireland.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ONE day last summer my family and I went to the Flamingo Park Zoo. There was plenty to see and when we went past the Monkey House my little sister, who is just two, stuck her tongue out at one of the monkeys and to her amazement the monkey did exactly the same back at her.

Jerrina Ali,
Birmingham 10.



It just goes to show you can't make a monkey out of a monkey.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

STEPHEN REDWOOD from Glamorgan in South Wales sent us this photograph of his dog, Blackie. Blackie is a labrador and is eleven years old although very fit for his age. Stephen says he still gets up to tricks.

MARTIN WEAVER in the picture above is nine years old and comes from Birmingham. His hobbies are woodwork and swimming. Martin says he has only just learnt to swim but is already making progress.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

DURING the power cuts my brother and I were bored stiff and it was too dark even to read my TV Comic. We decided to make a silhouette of each other so I pinned a large piece of paper to the wall and shone a torch on it and my brother stood in front of it. With a pencil I drew around him then I took the paper down and shaded in the area inside the pencil line, the result: An attractive silhouette portrait.

Eddie Bowman,
Newton Aycliffe, Co Durham.

Perhaps more of our readers would like to try silhouette pictures and you do not have to wait for a power cut.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

OUR DOG Rusty was born in Devon on my birthday so we celebrate our birthdays on the same day. Recently, we went on holiday to Sicily and Rusty went to kennels When we collected him again the kennel maid told us he loves puddles. Whenever he passed one he dragged her into it. Rusty is a Jack Russell but has a cross with a hairy breed.

Stephen Lamb,
Worcester Park, Surrey.

No wonder your dog is called Rusty after playing in all those puddles.

BASIL BRUSH

CHUMMERS HAS THE 'DO-IT-YOURSELF' MANIA! I HARDLY EVER SEE THAT BUTLER THESE DAYS!

HEY, GUV! LOOK WHAT I MADE FROM AN OL' CHEST O' DRAWERS!

HOW VERY JOLLY!

NEXT DAY...

GUESS WHAT THIS TIME, GUV... I MADE THIS OUT OF AN OL' BROOM 'ANDLE AND THE LID OFF A BARREL!

FASCINATING! FASCINATING!

THIS HAS GOT TO STOP, CHUMMERS! WE NEVER SEEM TO BE OUT IN THE FRESH AIR THESE DAYS! YOU'RE LOCKED UP IN HERE ALL THE TIME! COME ON! OUT!

AW, GUV!

TODAY I AM GOING TO TRY MY HAND AT SURF-BOARDING! IT IS A MOST EXCITING SPORT!

OKAY, GUV! IF THAT'S WOT YER WANTS!

GULP! THESE ROLLERS LOOK FEARSOME, GUV! WOULDN'T YER... ER... BE SAFER SITTIN' IN A DECK CHAIR?

NONSENSE, CHUMMERS! JUST LIKE SLEDGING ON WATER! EASY AS PIE!

BYJINGO! THIS IS INDEED EXCITING! WHACKS DOZING IN A DECK CHAIR EVERY TIME!

WOOPS! DOWN WE GO! INTO THE TROUGH OF THE WAVES!

GULP! WHERE'S THE GUV'NOR DISAPPEARED TO? MAYBE A SEA HORSE GOT 'IM IN THAT TROUGH!

YIKES! THERE HE IS! BUT HE'S MEANT T'STAY ON THE WAVES... AN' THAT WHITE 'ORSE AS THROWN 'IM!

YELP!

FOOL FOX!

PHEW! THE GUV'S COMING DOWN NOW!

CRASH

YAAGH!

CLICK!

SNAP!

SNAP!

WELL! WELL! THOUGHT YER DIDN'T WANT TER SIT IN A DECK CHAIR, GUV?

LESS OF THE FUNNIES, BUTLER! GET ME OUT OF THIS AND TAKE ME HOME... I THINK I MUST BE BLACK AND BLUE ALL OVER!

NEXT DAY...

HALLO, GUV! GUESS WOT I MADE THIS IRONING BOARD OUT OF?

MY SURFBOARD!

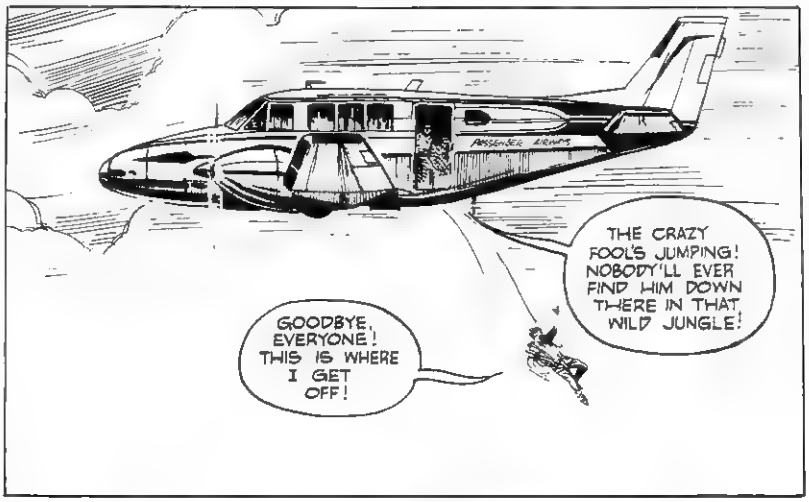
'ELP! 'ELP! I DIDN'T THINK YER'D WANT IT AGAIN, GUV! I THOUGHT YER WOULD'VE 'AD ENOUGH AFTER YESTERDAY!

GRR! BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU, BUTLER... YOU'LL NEED TO DO A DO-IT-YOURSELF JOB ON *YOURSELF!*

Next week, Basil goes north to find the Loch Ness monster!

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

FOOLISHLY ignoring Tarzan's advice, a stranger drives his jeep over a bridge spanning a deep gorge. The bridge breaks beneath the jeep's weight and Tarzan goes to the rescue. But when he questions the stranger



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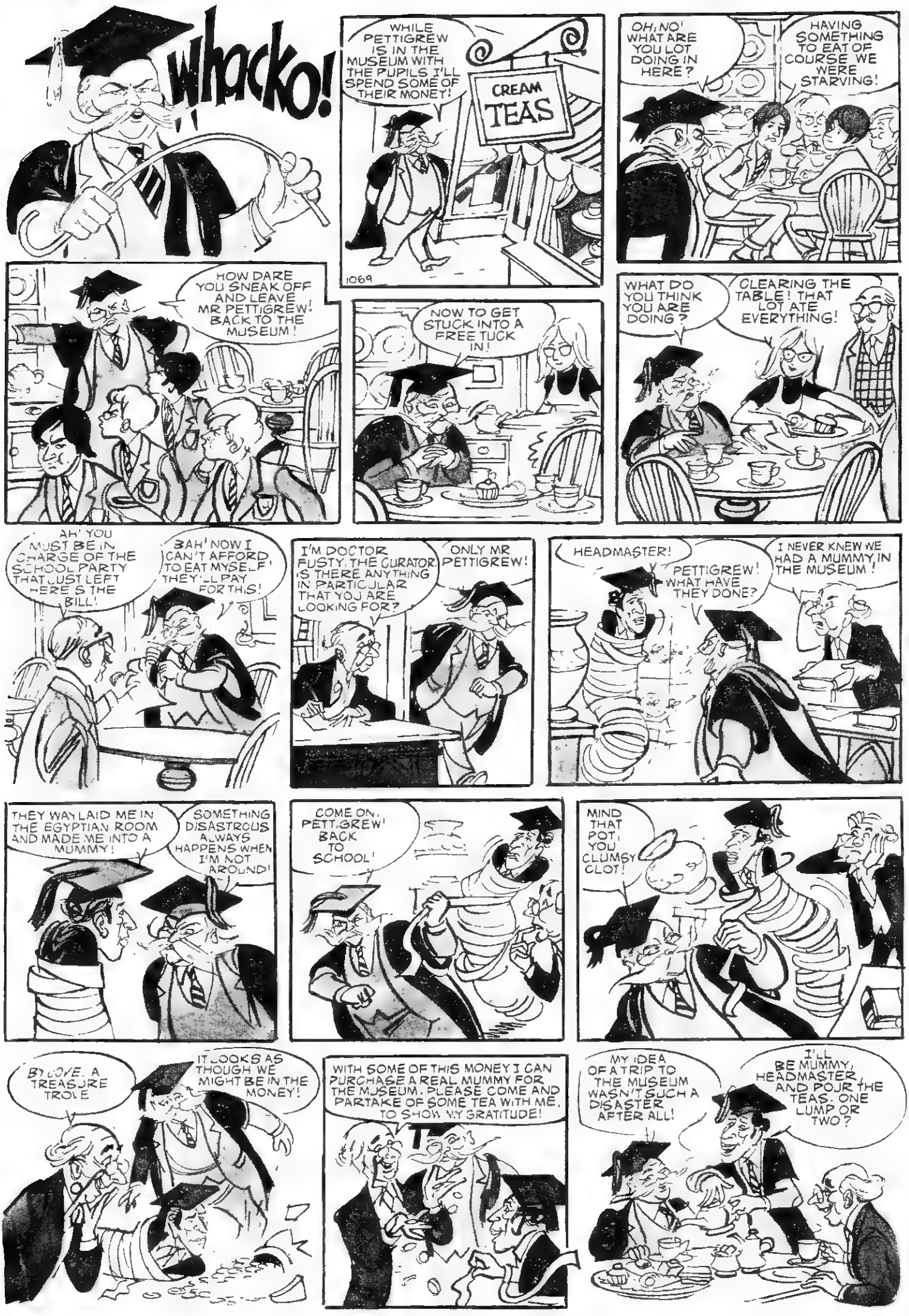
Continued next week !


whacko!
WHILE PETTIGREW IS IN THE MUSEUM WITH THE PUPILS I'LL SPEND SOME OF THEIR MONEY!
CREAM TEAS
1069
OH, NO! WHAT ARE YOU LOT DOING IN HERE?
HAVING SOMETHING TO EAT OF COURSE WE WERE STARVING!
HOW DARE YOU SNEAK OFF AND LEAVE MR PETTIGREW! BACK TO THE MUSEUM!
NOW TO GET STUCK INTO A FREE TUCK IN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?
CLEARING THE TABLE! THAT LOT ATE EVERYTHING!
AH! YOU MUST BE IN CHARGE OF THE SCHOOL PARTY THAT JUST LEFT HERE'S THE BILL!
BAH! NOW I CAN'T AFFORD TO EAT MYSELF! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS!
I'M DOCTOR FUSTY, THE CURATOR. IS THERE ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR?
ONLY MR PETTIGREW!
HEADMASTER!
PETTIGREW! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE?
I NEVER KNEW WE HAD A MUMMY IN THE MUSEUM!
THEY WAYLAID ME IN THE EGYPTIAN ROOM AND MADE ME INTO A MUMMY!
SOMETHING DISASTROUS ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN I'M NOT AROUND!
COME ON, PETTIGREW! BACK TO SCHOOL!
MIND THAT POT, YOU CLUMSY CLOT!
BY JOVE, A TREASURE TROVE
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE MIGHT BE IN THE MONEY!
WITH SOME OF THIS MONEY I CAN PURCHASE A REAL MUMMY FOR THE MUSEUM. PLEASE COME AND PARTAKE OF SOME TEA WITH ME, TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE!
MY IDEA OF A TRIP TO THE MUSEUM WASN'T SUCH A DISASTER AFTER ALL!
I'LL BE MUMMY, HEADMASTER, AND POUR THE TEAS. ONE LUMP OR TWO?

© 1972, Frank Muir and Denis Norden

Next week, Jim turns a holiday into a payday!

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

THE boys, after drifting away from Grasshopper Island on their raft, have been towed to the mainland by Cornelius Button

CORNELIUS BUTTON RECOVERS FROM ALL THE EXCITEMENT WITH A CUP OF BLACK COFFEE.
TAKE YOUR TIME, PROFESSOR. I'VE JUST REMEMBERED A LITTLE JOB I GOT TO DO!

LATER, TOUGHY, SMARTY AND MOUSE FIND A MAN WHO HIRES BOATS BY THE HOUR...
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO TO GRASSHOPPER ISLAND?
POSITIVE!
WE CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK.
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

© Grasshopper Productions Ltd

A new Grasshopper Island story begins next week.

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW
COMIC CAT
BOO-HOO! SOB! WHAT A MISERABLE LIFE I LEAD!
HULLO! WHAT'S UP WITH SYLVESTER?
RABBITS HAVE THEIR CARROT PATCHES... BUT A CAT CANNOT GO TO A CANARY PATCH AND SIMPLY DIG HIMSELF UP A CANARY! OH, WHAT MISERY!
SO, THAT'S IT!
WHY NOT PLANT A FEW CANARY SEEDS AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS, SYLVESTER?
I AM DEADLY SERIOUS, RABBIT! I AM IN NO MOOD FOR GUYS WITH THE WISECRACKS!
SORRY! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO CHEER YOU UP WITH A JOKE!
CALL THAT A JOKE, RABBIT? A PATHETIC ATTEMPT! WOULDN'T RAISE A TITTER IN A KINDERGARTEN!
HUH! AND I SUPPOSE YOU COULD DO BETTER?
PROD! PROD!
BETTER? I KNOW MORE GOOD JOKES THAN YOU'VE HAD CARROTS!
POOH! PROVE IT THEN! I'M LISTENING!
WELL...ER...ER .. UM.. ER...
COME ON! I'M WAITING! GIVE WITH THE FUNNIES!
UM...ER... WELL, .UM... ER...
COME ON! COME ON! MAKE ME LAUGH!
I KNOW HUNDREDS! HUNDREDS! I TELL YOU I KNOW HUNDREDS!
ONE WILL DO, SYLVESTER!
TWEE-HEE! SYLWESTER'S EYES ARE CWOSED! NOW'S MY CHWANCE TO BWIFF HWIM!
YAAAAAGH!
REVWENGE, PUTEY-TAT!
YULP! A SMACK IN THE EYE! THAT'S NO JOKE!
ZOK!
GRR! THIS IS ALL THAT RABBIT'S FAULT! I SHALL DEAL WITH HIM ONCE I'VE FIXED UP THIS EYE!
CWOO! SYLWESTER'S PUT A PWATCH OVER HIS SWORE EYE!
DON'T TELL ME! LET ME GUESS... A CANARY PATCH!
THAT'S FUNNY! BUT I'M NOT LAUGHING! HELP! HELP!
BARRY

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More cat and canary capers next week !

FREE giant Rupert transfer

You can have a giant Rupert transfer absolutely free. All you have to do to get one (with instructions for use) is fill in the coupon opposite and send it off with two tops from any packet of Brown & Polson Quick-Set blancmange. The transfer is in full colour, approximately 8 inches x 6 inches in size and looks like the picture above. It's so easy to apply – simply iron it on to anything made of cloth (a T-shirt is just right) and it won't wash off. Once it's on it'll stay on.

Special offer T-shirt If you don't have a T-shirt for your free giant Rupert transfer, don't worry. For just another two packet tops and 35p we'll send you one in beautiful white cotton.

Free transfers of Rupert and his friends In many of your local shops are special Brown and Polson Quick-Set blancmange packets, like the one shown here. Inside each of these packets is a free Rupert iron-on washable transfer. Altogether there are 7 – all of Rupert & his friends. Why not collect the whole set? But hurry! Stocks are limited.

Application form for free giant Rupert transfer. And/or special offer T-Shirt.

To Rupert Bear, Dept. 236, The Old Pines, Epsom, Surrey.

(Tick relevant box(es) and indicate correct size for T-shirt).

☐ Please send me giant iron-on washable Rupert Bear transfer. I enclose 2 packet tops of Brown & Polson Quick-Set blancmange for **EACH** giant transfer required.

☐ Please send me your special white cotton T-Shirt. Size: 24" 26" 28" 30" 32". I enclose 2 packet tops of Brown & Polson Quick-Set blancmange and 35p (P.O. or cheque made payable to CPC (United Kingdom) Ltd, for **EACH** T-Shirt required.

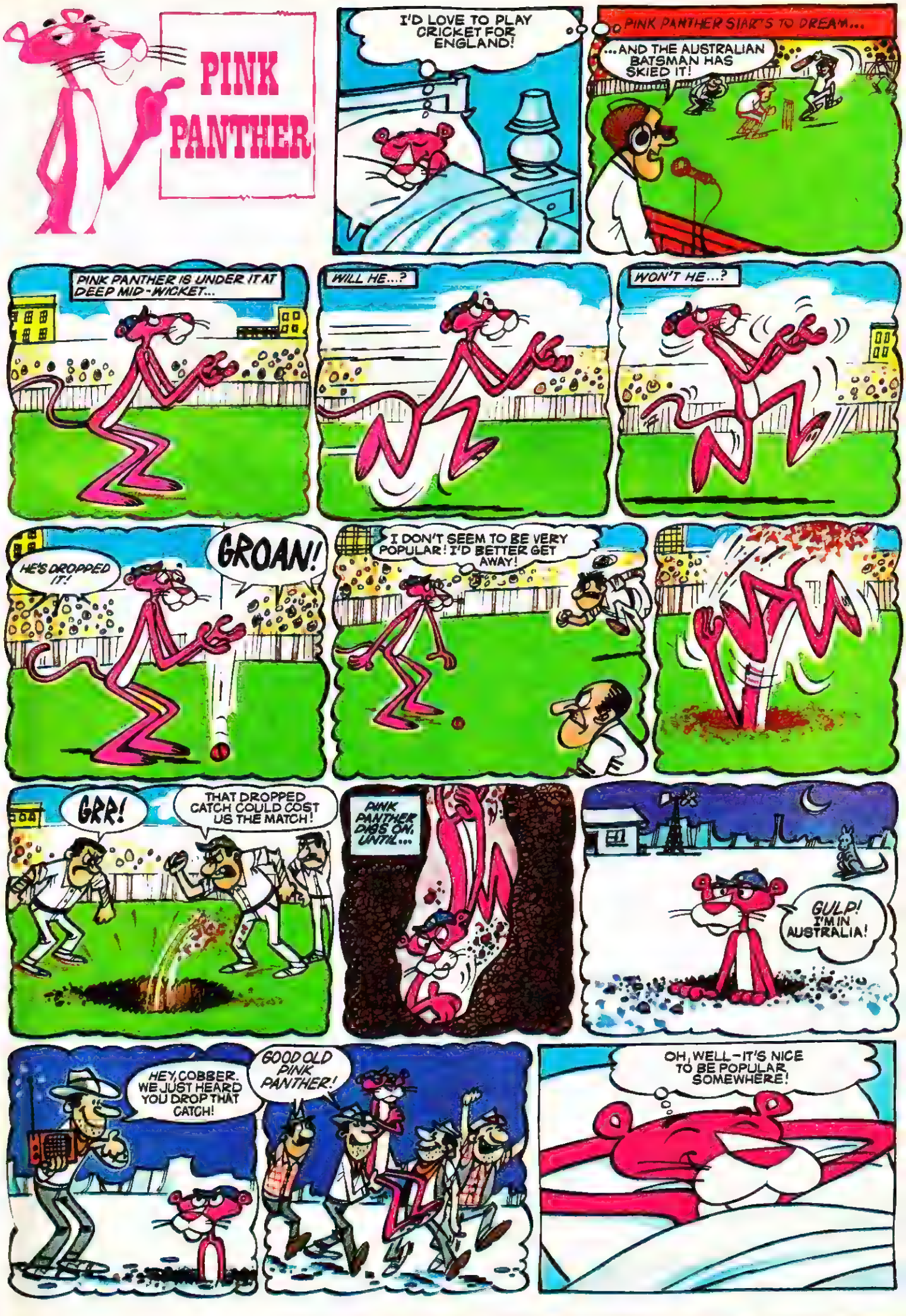
Name.....
(CAPITALS PLEASE)

Address.....

.....

Town.....County.....

RT V2


PINK PANTHER
I'D LOVE TO PLAY CRICKET FOR ENGLAND!
PINK PANTHER START'S TO DREAM...
...AND THE AUSTRALIAN BATSMAN HAS SKIED IT!
PINK PANTHER IS UNDER IT AT DEEP MID-WICKET...
WILL HE...?
WON'T HE...?
HE'S DROPPED IT!
GROAN!
I DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY POPULAR! I'D BETTER GET AWAY!
GRR!
THAT DROPPED CATCH COULD COST US THE MATCH!
PINK PANTHER DIGS ON, UNTIL...
GULP! I'M IN AUSTRALIA!
HEY, COBBER. WE JUST HEARD YOU DROP THAT CATCH!
GOOD OLD PINK PANTHER!
OH, WELL—IT'S NICE TO BE POPULAR SOMEWHERE!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Fun afloat when Panther hires a boat, next week

NELLY and her TELLY

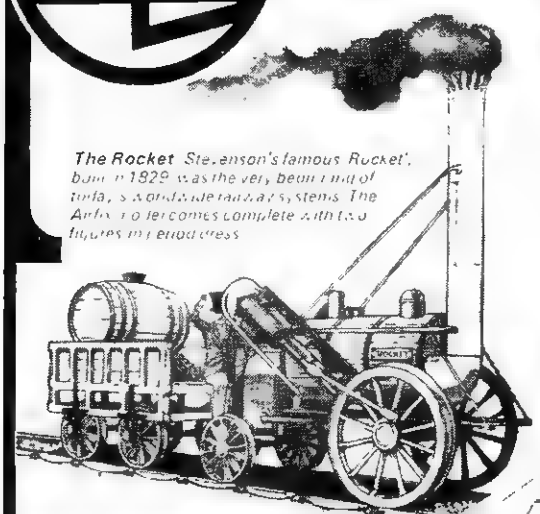
COO! WHAT A BRILLIANT KNIFE THROWER... I'D LOVE TO DO AN ACT LIKE THAT...
1069
THIS SHOULD BE EXCITING!
PRESENTING 'NELLY' THE KNIFE THROWER
SNAP
SKREEK! A TRAPEZE ARTIST IS FALLING!
KNIFE GOING NELLY!
THUNK
WHOOSH
THUNK
NELLY THE KNIFE THROWER
BRAVO FOR NELLY!
ZIP
WHIZZ
WHAT A NICE DAYDREAM! YAWN... THINK I'LL PUT MY FEET UP AND TRY AND DOZE OFF INTO IT AGAIN...
THUNK! SPLAT! THUNK!
JUST YOU WAIT 'TIL I GET FREE, MY GIRL!
I'D BETTER TAKE A STAB AT FINDING A GOOD HIDING PLACE FAST!

AIRFIX

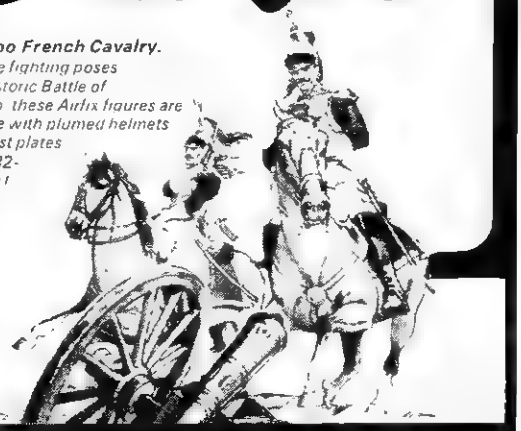
The History Makers

Throughout the centuries, Man's enterprise and invention have been the making of history – the making of great Airfix kits, too!

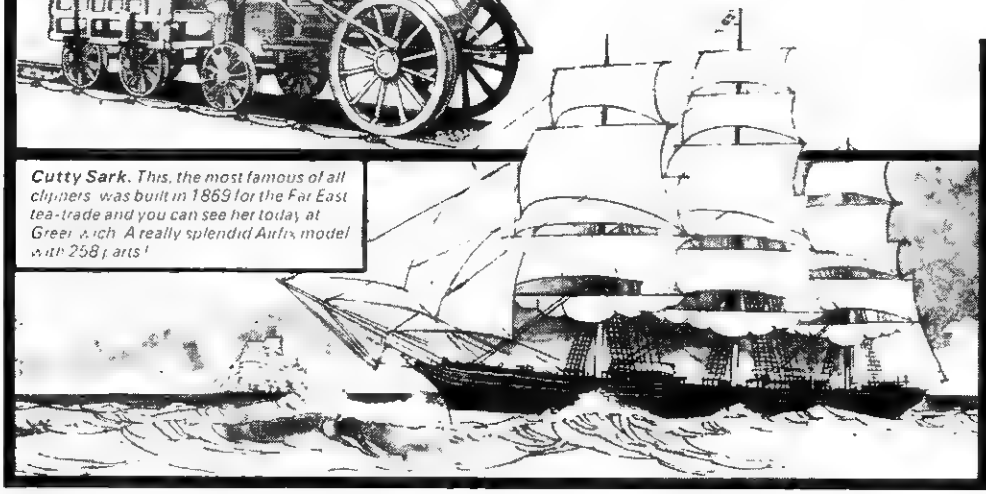
The Rocket Stephenson's famous 'Rocket', built in 1829, was the very beginning of today's world-wide railway systems. The Airfix model comes complete with two figures in period dress.



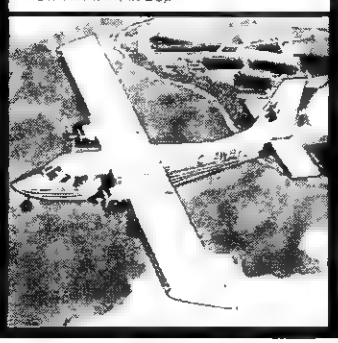
Waterloo French Cavalry. In all the fighting poses of the historic Battle of Waterloo these Airfix figures are complete with plumed helmets and breast plates. A great 32-piece set!



Cutty Sark. This, the most famous of all clippers, was built in 1869 for the Far East tea-trade and you can see her today, at Greenwich. A really splendid Airfix model with 258 parts!



STOP PRESS Britten-Norman Islander This immensely successful 10-seater aircraft, British designed for operation in the bush – is now used in over fifty countries throughout the world. A great new Airfix kit at 25p!



AIRFIX

Just like the real thing!

Get Airfix kits from toy shops, model shops and F. W. Woolworth – ask for the big new catalogue. Look out too for the Airfix Magazine, 15p monthly.

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
DON'T LET ME DOWN THIS EVENING, STANLEY... WE HAVE BEEN INVITED TO DINNER BY LADY TOFFYNOSE!
I'LL TRY NOT TO SHOW YOU UP, OLLIE!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLMEN!
GOOD EVENING, LADY TOFFYNOSE IS EXPECTING US!
THAT'S RIGHT
1069
STANLEY! REMEMBER TO USE THIS!
MUST I, OLLIE? I DONT REALLY NEED IT!
OH, NO! IT'S A NAPKIN, STANLEY... NOT A HANDKERCHIEF!
REALLY!
HONK!
JUST TRY NOT TO SHOW ME UP AGAIN, STANLEY! I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS MEAL!
SORRY, OLLIE!
DON'T THINK MUCH OF THEIR SOUP THOUGH, OLLIE! IT'S LIKE WATER.
BLUSH
SHOCK
OH, NO, STANLEY! THAT'S THE FINGER BOWL!
A FINGER BOWL IS FOR WASHING YOUR FINGERS IN, STANLEY!
SORRY, OLLIE!
WHERE'S MY SOAP AND TOWEL THEN? I WANT TO WASH!
OH, NO!
SNIGGER
I MUST APOLOGISE FOR MY FRIEND'S BAD MANNERS, YOUR LADYSHIP!
BAH! I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE!
SORRY, OLLIE!
AND SO YOU SHOULD BE! IT'LL BE FISH AND CHIPS FOR US NOW!
? ?
PSSSST!
I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TO SEE THAT SNOOTY LOOK WIPED FROM HER LADYSHIPS FACE! I ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT!
WE PUT HER OFF HER DINNER!
AND NO POINT IN WASTING THE FOOD! EAT UP!
CAN I HAVE A SECOND HELPING?

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by David Brockdorff Ltd, Walthamstow, London, E17, and Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency.
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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY has discovered that a man called Floyd, who has been causing trouble in the little township of Coolbar, is a sheep rustler. Skippy is sent for help and finds Mark at a circus. Mark sets out to search for Sonny, together with friends from the circus and Floyd's niece, little Cathy. Meanwhile, Sonny is in trouble.

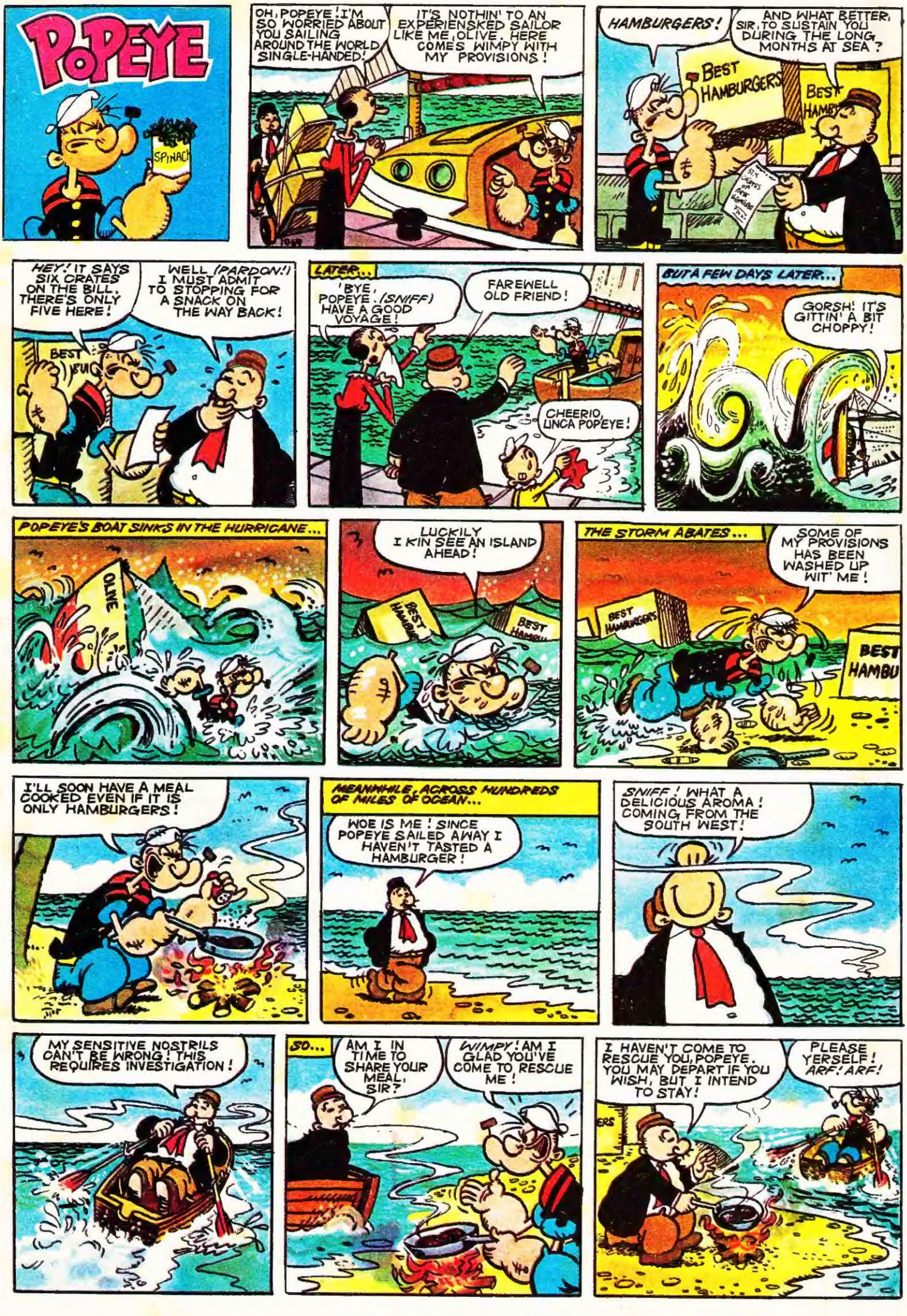
1069
WE JUST LEAVE HIM HERE WHEN WE'VE FINISHED THE SHEARING AN' WE CLEAR OUT HUH ?
THAT'S IT - CHANCES ARE, NOBODY WILL FIND HIM IN THIS LONELY SPOT BUT THAT'S HIS BAD LUCK !

THEY FOLLOW THE TRAIL OUT OF TOWN...
LOOKS AS IF THIS TRAIL IS GOING TO LEAD US STRAIGHT INTO THOSE FOOTHILLS !
WHEN WE GET TO THEM, WE'LL LEAVE THE CAR AND SCOUT AROUND ON FOOT !

AND HALF AN HOUR LATER...
DON'T HANG ABOUT, BLUEY - HELP ME GET THESE DARN BALES LOADED !
LET'S SCRAM 'FORE THEY CATCH US !
HOLD IT, FLOYD - WE'VE GOT COMPANY !
DON'T PANIC, YOU FOOL ! THEY CAN'T DO A THING WHILE WE'RE HOLDING THIS KID AS HOSTAGE !

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE THE KID WE'VE GOT HURT BAD!
WE'LL HAVE TO LET THEM GO!
MAYBE WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE - KEEP THEM TALKING!
WE'RE LEAVING NOW - AND THERE AIN'T A THING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!
WELL DONE, CHIPS!
AARGH!
STONE THE WOMBATS, I'M OFF!
UUMPH!
YOU DON'T GO NOWHERE, LIDDLE MAN!
AND LATER THAT EVENING, AN ANXIOUS MATT HAMMOND AND JERRY KING ARRIVE IN COOLBAR...
SONNY AND MARK TOOK MY DAUGHTER, CATHY, TO THE CIRCUS, BUT THAT WAS HOURS AGO!
WHERE CAN THEY HAVE GOT TO?
HEY, LOOK - HERE THEY COME NOW!
BORIS & BENJIE CLOWNS
WHAT THE BLAZES HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO?
WELL, IT'S A LONG STORY, DAD...
BUT THANKS TO SKIPPY AND CHIPS, LITTLE CATHY WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HER WICKED UNCLE ANYMORE!

Don't miss the beginning of the new Skippy story next week.


POPEYE
SPINACH
OH, POPEYE! I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU SAILING AROUND THE WORLD SINGLE-HANDED!
IT'S NOTHIN' TO AN EXPERIENSKED SAILOR LIKE ME, OLIVE. HERE COMES WIMPY WITH MY PROVISIONS!
HAMBURGERS!
AND WHAT BETTER, SIR, TO SUSTAIN YOU DURING THE LONG MONTHS AT SEA?
BEST HAMBURGERS
BEST HAMBURGERS
HEY! IT SAYS SIX CRATES ON THE BILL. THERE'S ONLY FIVE HERE!
WELL (PARDON!) I MUST ADMIT TO STOPPING FOR A SNACK ON THE WAY BACK!
LATER...
'BYE, POPEYE. (SNIFF) HAVE A GOOD VOYAGE!
FAREWELL OLD FRIEND!
CHEERIO, LINCA POPEYE!
BUT A FEW DAYS LATER...
GORSH! IT'S GITTIN' A BIT CHOPPY!
POPEYE'S BOAT SINKS IN THE HURRICANE...
OLIVE
LUCKILY I KIN SEE AN ISLAND AHEAD!
BEST HAMBURGERS
THE STORM ABATES...
SOME OF MY PROVISIONS HAS BEEN WASHED UP WIT' ME!
BEST HAMBURGERS
BEST HAMBU
I'LL SOON HAVE A MEAL COOKED EVEN IF IT IS ONLY HAMBURGERS!
MEANWHILE, ACROSS HUNDREDS OF MILES OF OCEAN...
WOE IS ME! SINCE POPEYE SAILED AWAY I HAVEN'T TASTED A HAMBURGER!
SNIFF! WHAT A DELICIOUS AROMA! COMING FROM THE SOUTH WEST!
MY SENSITIVE NOSTRILS CAN'T BE WRONG! THIS REQUIRES INVESTIGATION!
SO...
AM I IN TIME TO SHARE YOUR MEAL, SIR?
WIMPY! AM I GLAD YOU'VE COME TO RESCUE ME!
I HAVEN'T COME TO RESCUE YOU, POPEYE. YOU MAY DEPART IF YOU WISH, BUT I INTEND TO STAY!
PLEASE YERSELF! ARF! ARF!

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The Popeye Holiday Special is on sale now